

SAYS BISMARCK CAUSED FRENCH WAR

Emilie Olivier Says Man of Iron Was 'Superb as Satan.'

SAYS GERMAN WORE MASK

'Had He Not Existed War Would Not Have Been Fore-determined.'

Paris, Nov. 26.—Emilie Olivier, famous minister of Napoleon III at the outbreak of the Franco-German war, has published in La Figaro another chapter of his forthcoming volume, the fourteenth of his "History of the Second Empire." Some of its extreme statements will attract world-wide attention.

Discussing the greatness of Bismarck, he says there never has been a politician who was honest, in the usual meaning of the word.

"It is not the ethereal considerations of subjective idealism," continues the aged statesman, "but the hard realities and interests that are supremely prosaic, as well as the passions both of a common and of an elevated sort, which determine together the science of statescraft. It is thus that Bismarck would have liked to be praised. It is thus that one must speak of this extraordinary man—the most cunning of foxes, the most audacious of lions—who could captivate and frighten, make of truth itself the vehicle of falsehood, to whom gratitude, forgetfulness of wrongs and respect for the vanquished were unknown, as were all other generous sentiments except devotion to national ambition; who found everything that contributed to success legitimate, who dazzled the imagination of men by his utter disdain of the importunities of morality. "Esthetically this aspect of Bismarck most pleases me. From the moment that he unmasked himself and boasted of the audacious trickery by which he has placed his Germany, hitherto divided and powerless, in the front rank of nations, he is as great as Satan, as superb as Satan."

It was Olivier's ambition, when he took power, to establish friendship and co-operation between the two nations.

"But," he adds, "there existed a

man to whom it imported much that this factious fatality should subside and finally burst forth into war. It was this pulsant genius, unwilling to leave to time the glory of accomplishing the task of unification, the triumph of which would have been inevitable, who wished to make short work of the evolution and impose upon the present what the future would have freely established, and to keep for himself the glory that his successors might have shared.

War Due to Man of Iron.

"Had Bismarck not existed, the war between France and Germany would not have been fore-determined. The son of Napoleon III would have avoided it, even as his father would have done. Napoleon III wished for peace, but vacillatingly. Bismarck wished for war with all the force of his inflexible will. It is pitiful, therefore, to read the painful dissertations of our trumpeting historians who seek what they term the responsibilities, and strain themselves to incriminate either the statesman or the opposition or those of the government."

"But neither the declamations of men of the opposition nor the error of Napoleon was the determining cause of the war. No Frenchman was responsible for it. The only man to whom belongs the glory or shame of it, according to the judgment with which it may be viewed, is the Man of Iron whose indomitable and heroic will mastered events and made them the servants of his ambitions."

HIS SKULL FRACTURED

Reuben T. Winslow of Ogden Hit by a Car on Bamberger Line at Clearfield.

(Special to The Herald-Republican.) Ogden, Nov. 26.—Reuben T. Winslow, a carpenter living at 2146 Monroe avenue this city, was struck by a car on the Bamberger line at Clearfield, last night, his skull being fractured. Winslow had been waiting for the car at Clearfield, and when it arrived became blinded by the headlights as he stepped toward the track. He was taken aboard after the accident and is now at his home, where at a late hour he was said to be resting easily.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK. St. Louis, Nov. 26.—The seismograph of the St. Louis university recorded earthquake shocks last night from 11:09:30 o'clock to 12:06. The center of the shocks was calculated to be 2,350 miles east.

A MISTAKE IN THE CHOICE.

Wish I'd gone motoring instead," Judge.

Deafness Caused By Catarrh Can Speedily Be Cured

If You Have Ringing Noises the Ears, Pay Attention.

If you have catarrh and also have ringing noises in your ears, it's high time you gave the matter serious attention.

One-half of the deafness in the world is caused by catarrh. The little catarrhal microbes persistently active, work their way from the membranes of the nose into the Eustachian tubes that lead directly from the nose to the ear.

In this tube they set up a catarrhal condition, which, if not checked, results in deafness.

If you are deaf or partially deaf and have reason to believe that catarrh is the cause, then you ought to get a HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-mei) outfit today and start at once to regain your hearing.

HYOMEI kills the catarrh germs and cures catarrh. When your catarrh disappears, your deafness will vanish.

No stomach dosing with HYOMEI. It is a most pleasant, soothing, germ killing antiseptic, prepared from Australian Eucalyptus, Thymol and other antiseptics used in the Listerian System.

You breathe HYOMEI through a little hard rubber inhaler, directly over the membrane affected by catarrh. You get right to the spot where the germs are, and an antiseptic strong enough to destroy them.

Kill the germs, that's the only way to cure catarrh, and HYOMEI is the only remedy guaranteed to destroy them.

A complete HYOMEI outfit, including inhaler and everything necessary to cure catarrh costs \$1.00. If you need an extra bottle afterwards, you can get it for only 50 cents.

HYOMEI is sold by Schramm-Johnson, Drugs, five stores, and drugists everywhere and is guaranteed to cure catarrh, catarrhal deafness, asthma, coughs, colds and croup, or money back. Mail orders filled by Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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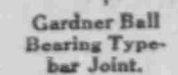
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CATARRH DESTROYED MY APPETITE.



PERUNA rarely fails to restore the appetite. Immediately upon beginning the use of Peruna patients begin to eat and digest. This is the universal testimony, coming from all parts of the civilized world.

Catarrh is a very frequent cause of loss of appetite and disturbed digestion. The beneficial influence of Peruna on catarrh completely restores the appetite in such cases.

To prod the digestive organs with medicines that are merely stimulants is a poor way to remedy such cases.

"I am now cured and cheerful in spirit, all through the agency of Peruna, which has cured me effectually and restored my appetite. "My only regret is that I did not use Peruna sooner and I would have avoided all my previous suffering and misery." —Mr. Joseph H. Conlan.

Removed Catarrh, Restored Appetite.

Mr. Joseph H. Conlan, 487 7th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I suffered from catarrh which completely destroyed my appetite and weakened my entire system. "I am now cured and cheerful in spirit, all through the agency of Peruna, which has cured me effectually and restored my appetite. "My only regret is that I did not use Peruna sooner and I would have avoided all my previous suffering and misery."

Torpid Liver, Stomach Trouble.

Mr. James O'Byrne, 626 Madison St., Topeka, Kas., conductor Santa Fe railway and member Order of Railway Conductors, writes:

"I suffered with a torpid liver and stomach trouble, which made my complexion very sallow, and I felt miserable and tired all the time. "An aunt wrote me that she was taking Peruna with such good results that she advised me to try it, and I finally bought a bottle, although I disliked to take patent medicines. "However, I found Peruna very agreeable to take, and effective, as I felt better in a week. I took only five bottles in all and I found that was all I needed. "I am most grateful to you for what your medicine has done for me." Dysentery Entirely Relieved.

Mr. W. N. Casey, Leamington, Ill., writes:

"In two weeks after beginning your treatment I was well. I used nine

bottles of Peruna. My case was bowel trouble or dysentery.

"I also tried Peruna for a cough, according to directions, and it exceeds any cough syrup I ever used.

"I wish every one afflicted would give Peruna a trial."

Peruna as a Tonic.

Capt. R. B. Smith, Greensboro, Ga., writes:

"After using several bottles of Peruna I can recommend it as one of the best catarrh medicines on the market. As a tonic it has no equal. "Peruna is all that is claimed for it."

Catarrh at Stomach.

Mr. Henry Neely, First Lieutenant, Co. "F," 86th Regiment, O. V. I., Box 623, Trenton, Mo., writes: "I suffered for years with catarrh of the stomach. Seeing an advertisement of Peruna I bought a bottle and used it. It made me feel better. Seven bottles completely cured me."

THE POLICE DOGS OF FRANCE

They Develop a Wonderful Intelligence—Almost Human.

All last winter I heard from time to time of the dogs employed by the French police; their value in pursuing and tracking criminals, their tenacity in holding one, and their indifference to the noise of firearms, writes Elizabeth French in the Springfield Sunday Republican. Only the other day the Paris papers had paragraphs headed, "The good dog, Captain," and telling of his exploits about 2 o'clock this morning. Two policemen, named Pinson and Guermann, had been making their rounds, when they heard shots, and hurried toward the spot, but saw only a group of five or six people disappearing in the distance. About half an hour afterward the silence was again broken by shots, this time quite near the policemen, and in a neighboring street.

Suddenly six young fellows came around a corner, saw the officers turned squarely, and went off with their hands in their pockets, quietly and like peaceful citizens. The policemen followed, and six scamps for a while endured their company, but at last determined to get rid of them. At the same instant they all opened fire on Guermann and Pinson, who loosed their dog, Captain. He gave a spring, and in three bounds fell on one of the band and got his teeth fixed "in a good place." The police took the fellow, and Captain ran after another fugitive, clutched him, too, and held on until the second rascal was captured. Both were holding revolvers and both were taken to the police station, following, wagging his tail and licking his jaws. One paper headed its article, "A Police Dog Arrests Two Criminals."

We were at Rouen when there was an exhibition of watch dogs and police dogs and were much interested in what we saw. It was advertised as an international competition, and was held in the velodrome. This is a kind of bicycle track, surrounding a large oval, irregular in surface and mostly grass, but at one side there is a small, slimy pool, and toward one end a marshy spot. In a corner was a small cabin, with one window, and in the middle of the field were bars eight or ten feet high, with several hurdles beyond. One noted dog was there, a shepherd dog named Pipart, four years old, the champion of France for three years, not entered in the competition, but shown for the pleasure of the public. He was not a large dog, but very strong, wiry, curling gray hair. The other dogs were Nelly, Sultan (a Belgian shepherd dog), Max (who gained the first prize at Paris) and Pompon, the

world's champion in jumping, a winner of prizes in other contests. The program was divided into three parts. The first included following with leash and without; lying down at command; or waiting in the direction pointed out; refusing to touch food thrown to the dog in the presence or absence of his master, and finding objects hidden at a distance or concealed in the earth. The first prize for this part was a gold medal.

The second part of the program included high and long jumps. The third part demanded guarding anything given, even when the master walked away; defending the master from sudden attack without being asked to, and chasing a man who was running at a man, but stopping at a call before reaching him; discovering a man who had hidden himself, and barking to inform the master, chasing a man toward the cabin who shut himself into it; jumping through the window and holding on to the man when he rushed out, in spite of pistol shots; attacking prisoners who tried to escape. Medals of gold, silver and bronze were offered for this part. There was a third part—short scenes acted for the amusement of the public—such as the drunken farmer saved by his faithful dog. The honest farmer returns from market with his pocket full of money, stops in a cafe, drinks too much and displays his money to the waiters, who station themselves on his route to waylay him. There was also an attack upon a diligence while on the road. It was to be stopped by criminals, who terrified the passengers and tried to rob them, but fortunately the latter were accompanied by brave police dogs. This program was well carried out in the presence of a large assembly standing all around outside the fence which encircled the field, while those who paid more had seats near or upon the long stand. Each dog in turn was put through the series of tests, and the courage and intelligence shown by them won hearty applause from the crowd. If a dog accomplished the leap, additional bars were put into the frame, to see how high he would go; and there is no doubt that a garden fence, or even the high walls so common in France, would easily be scaled by the dogs in pursuit of a fugitive.

The part of a criminal was taken by a man whose getup provoked laughter; he wore such stout trousers, such a tough jacket, such thick gloves; but he had need of all this protection from the dogs when they fixed their teeth and clung to him. He would shake them and run and whirl around until he lifted them bodily from the ground and the dog stood off horizontally beyond him, all four feet in the air; yet nothing loosened their grip. Some folks seemed to me more remarkable than others, among them to see the food thrown to a dog and have it lie on the ground quite unnoticed until the master gave it to him. The eagerness with which the dog then snapped it up was the best evidence of his devotion to his master. His attention had been, and to see a dog directed against a man running away in the distance and recalled in mid-course by a shout from his master; to see their absolute indifference to noise of repeated shots and to powder smoke was also surprising.

A SHOWING UP.

Lloyd C. Griscom, at the Saratoga convention, said in the course of an interview:

"But such a course as that would be taking too evident an advantage of ignorance. It would be showing up ignorance. Like the watering cart man, a watering cart man was driving slowly on last day through a city street when an old chap from the country shouted to him:

"The watering cart man glanced back at the streams spurting vigorously from the rear of his cart and said blandly:

"That's all right, boss. That's to keep the kids from gettin' on behind, ye know."—Washington Star.

A Reliable Remedy CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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POSTAL GUIDE AS HALL OF FAME

Its List of Names Tells Who Are the Greatest Americans.

WASHINGTON NAME LEADS

Many Geographical Points Are Named After America's Prominent Men.

In every one of the 180,000 post-offices in the land can be seen a paper-bound book, dingy blue in color and about the size of the Fifth reader of our youthful school days. Its "dog-eared" condition is but an evidence of faithful, unpretentious services to the great American public with whom familiarity has never bred contempt.

It serves impartially the all-powerful captain of industry, the eager-eyed woman who wishes her missive to reach the absent loved one, and the errand hobo, who, tired of "hustles," at last writes home, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Yet this modest little book answers with finality the question on every side of which volumes have been written and which rises again and again: Who are the greatest Americans?

The little book is modestly truthful, and added to sincerity is the quality which the Deity is supposed to monopolize, of "being no respecter of persons." It is the Burke's Peerage of fame in the minds and love in the hearts of the Americans. It must be a name or not found therein you may be good, but in the minds of your countrymen you are neither great nor famous. With the human instinct to perpetuate the names of the famous and venerated or the loved, the postal guide is a sure criterion of fame, the naming of a postoffice or a county is a spontaneous expression of regard for the person whose name it bears.

The many "Grants" in the southern states are but an answering echo to "Let us have peace."

Considering that Washington was living during sixteen years after the inception and in the formative stages of the nation, and that men closely associated with him lived for fifty years after, it may well be expected that his name "leads all the rest," and such is the truth.

Resides the capital and one of the most promising states, no less than thirty-eight postoffices and thirty-two counties bear his name, with four more, such as Washington Heights, that have his name for a foundation, a total of seventy-four.

Lincoln is a close second, with twenty-eight offices, sixteen with his name as a basis, and twenty-three counties. But remembering that during and for years after Lincoln's active public life the people of eleven states regarded him as a personal enemy, it must be conceded that honors are easy between the "Father of His Country" and the great commoner, who "reared the stars and stripes anew."

The recurrence of the great emancipator's name in states that within the memory of millions still living were in violent rebellion, shows that veneration for his many human and noble qualities is "all over the land."

Grant is safely in third place, with eighteen offices, twenty-nine whose names are derivatives and twenty-three counties, but as some of these names are in honor of the immortal Stonewall Jackson, Old Hickory is relegated to fourth place. While Monroe was long in the public eye and his administration passed into history as the "era of good feeling," he is in fifth place, with thirty-one offices, five founded on his name, and seventeen counties.

Franklin, the father of our postal system, and the first postmaster-general, is sixth, with seventeen offices, nine whose names are derived from his, and twenty-four counties.

Considering that for many years his Four Richard's Almanac went to every hearthstone, and if not read so much as the Bible, was read a great deal harder, we are forced to the conclusion that proverbs, wise saws and modern instances, never convert any one, and take no permanent hold on the minds of the people.

They learn to glibly recite them for the guidance of the other fellow, go their own way and forget the author.

The claim that it requires an aggressive personality to perpetuate a name geographically, finds no confirmation in the case of Taft, who comes seventh, with twenty-one offices, though he has been in the limelight but three years to the twelve years of Roosevelt, who comes eighth, with sixteen. It is a freak of fame or notoriety that the very first office named for Roosevelt was in a state that gave him less than one-third of its vote, and in a township that went unanimously for Bryan.

Webster, Douglas, Scott and Clay and enrolled and have places in the little book's "hall of fame" in the order named. Strange that these men, distinguished for long years of faithful service, men who were brought near to the people by having their sayings and doings in school books, should be slighted, but the postoffice confirms what was said of at least two of them while living. "They are popular every day but election day."

It gives a blow to our national pride that twenty counties should bear the name of Crawford out of "pure spite," but such is the case.

In fact there are twenty-one, but the "Crawford" in Ohio is for Colonel William Crawford, who was burned alive at the stake at Broken Sword, an insignificant stream that meanders across the country.

The other twenty are for William H. Crawford, vindictive politician, duelist and aggressive campaigner. With less cause than had Burr to challenge Hamilton, he had brought two opponents to the field of honor in his canvass for the senate in 1807.

WHY ONE YORKSHIREMAN MARRIED.

An old Yorkshire collier, well known for his success in the courting field, recently surprised his mates by marrying a very unprepossessing woman.

He had always been reckoned a confirmed hater of the other sex.

"Why has he gone and got spliced, lad, at this age?" one of his friends asked him.

"Oh, that's not much of a tale," answered the collier. "I agree wi' ye 'at Betsy yonder is no beauty; if she had been I shouldn't have wed her, but that 'ere dog o' mine he was simply stunnin' for somebody to look after him while I was away at t' pit. I couldn't bear to leave him in the hands o' hissen, so I bit on the idea o' marryin' Betsy. She's not handsome, but she's mighty good company for the dog."—London Tatler.

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To be sure you are getting the genuine, look for the Mayer Trade Mark on the sole.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. If your dealer cannot supply you write to us. We also make Leading Lady Shoes, Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, Yerma Cushion Shoes and Special Merit School Shoes.

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